

The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYSON, MISSOURI.

SPEAKS WITH IRONY.

ACTOR MANSFIELD ALLEGES LACK OF APPRECIATION.

Main Trouble, However, Seems to Be Lack of Financial Returns—What You May Bid for Bonds—Taxing the Gilded Estate.

Voices of a Theatricalian.
Richard Mansfield, who appeared at Atlanta, Ga., in a Parisian comedy, which created a sensation. Mr. Mansfield, after bowing five times, said: "I fully appreciate your kindness in applauding me so much. While an actor is devoted to his art, he is, nevertheless, very appreciative of applause. It is evident that the people of Atlanta do not appreciate the artistic plays which I have taken so much care to produce. I have brought a very expensive company to Atlanta, but the total receipts from my three performances would not pay for raising the curtain in the first play. 'I understand that my friend, Henry Irving, will soon come here, and I presume that he will carry away a great deal of your money.' After this remarkable speech Mr. Mansfield smiled sarcastically and withdrew.

THE JAY GOULD ESTATE.

The State Treasury Will Be Enriched \$600,000 by Taxes.
Surrogate Fitzgerald, of New York, signed an order, based upon the recent report of David McGuire, who was appointed appraiser to fix the value of the estate of the late Jay Gould, in order that the tax might be imposed, placing the tax upon the legacies of the heirs. According to a supplemental report of the appraiser, the net value of the estate of Jay Gould was put at \$7,915,475. It has been estimated that the estate will be divided into three years of litigation for the court to get at the value of the estate and to decide the taxes that the State is entitled to upon the legacies of the collateral heirs. The State treasury will be enriched nearly \$600,000 by the collection of this tax. For the purpose of avoiding the tax on the tax which it was fixed, the executors of the Gould estate paid into the State treasury, when the litigation was started, \$800,000 under protest, to cover all the taxes that might be found to be due. As the question is of great importance to both parties, it is likely that it will be carried to the Court of Appeals for final adjudication.

TO WED A ST. PAUL BEAUTY.

Mertens, the Baritone, Betrothed to Miss Sanchez Faber.
After the performance at St. Paul of "The Meistersinger" at the Metropolitan by the Danubian Company Friday night, a betrothal, according to the German fashion, was held in honor of the engagement of Herr William Mertens, the famous baritone, and Miss Sanchez Faber, a well-known local beauty. There is said to be something of a romance about the engagement. Four or five years ago Herr Mertens first saw Miss Faber, then but 15 years of age, and fell in love with her. Her parents opposed the match, but each year he renewed his proposals and his persistent devotion finally to be rewarded.

How Much for the Bonds?

The Secretary of the Treasury Friday prepared and gave out for publication a table showing the amount which should be bid for the new bonds. It was taken in order that the investor might realize any rate of interest between 2 1/2 per cent. and 4 per cent. per annum. Following is the table:

2 1/2 per cent.	130.8740
3 per cent.	124.9234
3 1/2 per cent.	119.2924
4 per cent.	114.0424
4 1/2 per cent.	109.2924
5 per cent.	105.0424
5 1/2 per cent.	101.2924
6 per cent.	98.0424
6 1/2 per cent.	95.2924
7 per cent.	93.0424
7 1/2 per cent.	91.2924
8 per cent.	90.0424
8 1/2 per cent.	89.2924
9 per cent.	89.0424
9 1/2 per cent.	88.7924
10 per cent.	88.5424
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11 per cent.	88.0424
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99 1/2 per cent.	43.7924
100 per cent.	43.5424

The European Situation.

Press dispatches Saturday bore strange and contradictory news. One from London was to the effect that England was determined upon war; that the Transvaal prisoners were to be held by the Boers as hostages; and that Parliament was to be summoned to declare war. Another from London asserts that the Queen is in receipt of an autograph letter from the German Emperor, who declares he has no wish nor intention to engage in war.

Raid the Bank at Verona.

Eight masked men dynamited the safe of the Farmers' Bank at Verona, Mo., and escaped with \$9,000 in cash, all it contained. The robbers are supposed to be professional thieves. They entered the bank on horseback, secured Night Watchman Hoover and bound him to a tree across the street. They then easily forced the front doors of the bank and in a short time literally blew the vault and safe to pieces with dynamite.

Death Cures a Painful Corn.

Charles Heinemann, 25 years old, of Union Hill, N. J., died from blood poisoning following the amputation of the small toe of his left foot, in order to rid himself of a troublesome corn, from which he jokingly told him that was the only way in which he could cure the corn.

Nichols Robbed and Murdered.

Walter Clark Nichols, a writer for Harper's Weekly, was forced into a Market street den at Denver, Colo., where he was doped and robbed and then thrown into the street. He was found by some one to whom he told where he was stopping, and he was taken to his hotel, and died.

Howard & Haynie Fall.

Howard & Haynie, of Duluth, Minn., owners of one of the largest retail dry goods houses at the head of the lakes, made an assignment. No statement of assets or liabilities can be obtained as yet.

Clergy a Unit in Protest.

Drs. Parkhurst and Butler, New York divines, protest against the proposed bill to amend the constitution of the State of New York. A dispatch from New York stated that the fight was to obtain funds to build a church; letters of protest are pouring in from the clergy throughout the East.

Lexington, Ky., Has Two Mayors.

A. Lexington, Ky., Joseph B. Simrall was sworn in as Mayor, but Henry T. Dunham holds on to the office. The latter was elected in 1894, and claims the constitution gives him four years. The city charter says his term expires Monday. Both are Democrats.

WAR SEEMS IMMINENT.

Germany and England in a Dangerous Position.

Dispatches received in London after midnight Tuesday from Berlin reiterate in terms which almost compel belief that it is Germany's intention to declare the independence of the Transvaal republic. London morning papers credit the announcement with the interpretation that it means war. The editors of the principal London journals were invited to meet Mr. Chamberlain Tuesday. The results of the interview received at these interviews are words that will send the country to arms as soon as they are read. The Government announces that several regiments from the first army corps will leave England at once for the cape. A fleet has been ordered to Delagoa Bay, where German cruisers are now lying. It is plainly intimated in the invited editorials that England is prepared to fight both with the German emperor and with any dictator, plainly meaning Mr. Rhodes, who may assert himself in British South Africa. The London morning papers credit the announcement with the interpretation that it means war. The editors of the principal London journals were invited to meet Mr. Chamberlain Tuesday. The results of the interview received at these interviews are words that will send the country to arms as soon as they are read. The Government announces that several regiments from the first army corps will leave England at once for the cape. A fleet has been ordered to Delagoa Bay, where German cruisers are now lying. It is plainly intimated in the invited editorials that England is prepared to fight both with the German emperor and with any dictator, plainly meaning Mr. Rhodes, who may assert himself in British South Africa. The London morning papers credit the announcement with the interpretation that it means war. The editors of the principal London journals were invited to meet Mr. Chamberlain Tuesday. The results of the interview received at these interviews are words that will send the country to arms as soon as they are read. The Government announces that several regiments from the first army corps will leave England at once for the cape. A fleet has been ordered to Delagoa Bay, where German cruisers are now lying. It is plainly intimated in the invited editorials that England is prepared to fight both with the German emperor and with any dictator, plainly meaning Mr. Rhodes, who may assert himself in British South Africa.

HAWAII ANNEXATION.

Question Brought Up in Congress by Mr. Spaulding.

The subject of annexation of the Hawaiian islands was brought in the House by Mr. Spaulding (Rep.) of Michigan in the form of a resolution. The resolution provided that the Sandwich Islands be erected into a new State to be called the State of Hawaii, with a republican form of government, to be adopted by the people of the islands in convention, with the consent of the existing government. Conditions were imposed that questions of boundary or complications with other governments be transmitted to the President, to be laid before Congress for its final decision. The resolution also provided that the Hawaiian Islands be placed under the protection of the United States, and that the United States be liable for none of its debts. The resolution proposes an alternative that Hawaii may be admitted as a State by treaty between the two governments, with one representative in Congress, and proposes an appropriation of \$100,000 for making the treaties. The resolution was read by unanimous consent and referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

THE OREGON NEARLY READY.

Big Battleship Will Soon Be Prepared for Active Service.

The battleship Oregon, being constructed at San Francisco, will soon be ready for sea. The last of the armor plates for the turret have been shipped from the Bethlehem works in the east for the Union iron works, and according to the contract the vessel is to be completed within ninety days after the receipt of the armor plates. The armor for the spigons and barbettes has long been put in position, and nearly all of the eight-inch and the smaller guns have been mounted. The four thirteen-inch guns that are to be protected by the turrets cannot be mounted until the armor plates are in place. One of the turrets was finished a few days ago, but the big weapons will not be placed in it until both turrets are ready; then all that remains to be done to the big ship is to complete that one turret, and it will only require a few days after the armor plates arrive for the vessel to be ready for sea. The armor and other machinery of the vessel have been tested and found to be perfect, and the big battleship can now be made ready for service in a few days.

Very Busy at Nicaragua.

A most important business has been going on at the United States and Great Britain if recent reports from Nicaragua shall be confirmed by later developments. The substance of these reports, sustained by important evidence, is that the British interests are reaching out for the control of the Nicaragua Canal, and that the Government is being urged to annul the charter to the existing corporation. The reports of British intrigue in Nicaragua which have been sent to the State department are likely to excite serious attention before the transmission of the report of the Nicaragua commission to Congress, and may give a sensational turn to the expected special message of the President on that subject. The United States, in case of conquest, might be obliged to take its stand upon broader grounds and to object to any such interference in Central American affairs on the part of Great Britain as it might consider proper on its own behalf. If a British syndicate should persuade the Nicaragua officials to annul their concessions to the American company and make new ones to a British company, a question would be presented from that presented in Venezuela, according to President Cleveland's decision that the question in the latter case was to the effect that England was determined upon war; that the Transvaal prisoners were to be held by the Boers as hostages; and that Parliament was to be summoned to declare war. Another from London asserts that the Queen is in receipt of an autograph letter from the German Emperor, who declares he has no wish nor intention to engage in war.

Germany's Determined Stand.

Berlin dispatch: The emperor Wednesday summoned to Potsdam the chancellor, Admiral Knorr, commander-in-chief of the navy, and Admiral von Hollmann, chief of the admiralty, to concert military action in the event of England's landing troops to occupy the Transvaal. The feeling is gaining ground that England intends to occupy the Transvaal as a guaranty for the observation of the convention of 1894. The emperor did not deny the fact that England is pushing regarding the Kaiser's exchange of dispatches with England, and Russia's co-operation with Germany is already assumed. France will regulate her policy by that of Russia. The Transvaal representative, attempting to obtain French support, sent von Hatfeldt has received instructions to intimate to Lord Salisbury that Germany will never permit the slightest lesion of the interests of the persons of German nationality.

Havana Fallen.

A dispatch was received by the Boston Globe Monday afternoon from Batavia, Java, saying that the insurgent forces had captured Havana. It was impossible to confirm or discredit this report. The dispatch is claimed to have been received by the cable operator from Havana and is as follows: "Cubans have captured the city—Havana. More cable and hold out. General Campos has." Here the dispatch ended abruptly, as cable communication between Havana and Batavia was cut off.

Robbed a Banker's Bank.

The Fayetteville, Ark. Bank was entered by burglars and \$43,700 in money and about \$4,000 in bonds taken. There is no clue to the perpetrators. The bank was insured in the Bankers' Fidelity and Casualty Company, New York.

Will Not Face the Bayonet.

It is reported that General Lejeune, a pitched battle was fought, and that the insurgents were routed by the bayonet, losing fifteen killed and many wounded. The troops suffered slight losses.

Livingston's Resolution.

An echo of the Associated Press dispatches from Venezuela was heard in the House of Representatives Thursday. As soon as the Journal had been read Mr.

LONDON'S WAR SCARE.

GERMANY AND ENGLAND MAY FIGHT.

Great Britain Active in Military Preparations—Feeling Against Germany Gains Intensity—Emperor Declines to Recognize English Suzerainty. Crisis in African Affairs. London is for war. Jingolism, hysterical in its force intensity, has taken possession of the populace, and nothing will satisfy them but the immediate shedding of German blood. At least this is the tenor of the London cablegrams and newspaper editorials. The same rash, excited, and started and thrilled the excited Parisians in 1870 are awakening the echoes of the murky and fog-enveloped metropolis. The hoarse shouts are but a paraphrase of the impetuous Gallic yell, "On to Berlin." Story newspapers of the ultra-conservative stripe are to blame for this menacing tumult. For days they have been

THE VENEZUELAN BOUNDARY COMMISSIONERS.

Electric Car Thrown Into a Chasm—Two Killed and One Fatally Hurt. A terrible accident occurred on the Akron, Bedford and Cleveland electric railroad, near Cleveland, Ohio. A heavy motor car and a coal car plunged through the trestle over Tinker's creek, seventy feet into the chasm beneath. Two men were instantly killed and one seriously injured. When about half way across the trestle the trainmen felt a swaying motion. The next moment the light steel structure collapsed, and the cars with their human load went with a crash to the creek below. The cars were completely wrecked. It is generally believed now that the cars jumped the track and that the jar caused the iron girders of the bridge to snap. There were no passengers on the motor car—only the crew of three men. The bridge that collapsed was a frail trestle structure and was built on sections of heavy timbers, which were higher than the other. The span across the creek was about one hundred and seventy-five feet long and the train was in the center when the structure opened up as though it were cardboard and allowed the train with its human freight to plunge to the ravine below.

NATIONS UNITE.

France, Russia, and Germany Against England.

A special dispatch from Berlin says that Russia's co-operation with Germany in the Transvaal matter has been assured and that France will act with Russia. This, apparently, tends to confirm the report of an anti-British alliance, and that the action of Emperor William toward the Boer republic was a thoroughly weighed step. The dispatch from Berlin to the London Times saying that it is explained that Germany desired only to protect German residents and its consulate at Pretoria by dispatching an armed force from Delagoa Bay, and that no arrangement had been made with the Boers, but with Portugal, tended to produce a better feeling. But this slight change for the better was counteracted by the receipt of a special dispatch from Pretoria, capital of the Transvaal, saying that the Boers demanded the surrender of all British rights and suzerainty over the Transvaal, and the pre-emption of Delagoa Bay and the canceling of the charter of the British South Africa Company. It is further stated that the Boers have arrested, on the charge of treason, eight leaders of the recent movement among the Uitlanders at Johannesburg.

War Fever Grows.

It is said that never since the days of the Crimea has England been so mightily excited. The leading papers grow more bellicose in tone; the whole nation expresses the greatest bitterness toward Germany for the Kaiser's action in the Transvaal matter, and the latest apparently authentic report that France, and Russia will sustain the Emperor has but added fuel to the flames. The war spirit is high in England.

For Two Revenue Cutters.

Senator Cullom introduced in the Senate a bill providing for the construction and equipment of two steam revenue cutters for service on the great lakes, the cost not to exceed \$200,000 for each vessel. Also a bill providing for the construction and equipment of two steam revenue cutters for service on the Pacific coast, the cost of same not to exceed \$4,000 each.

Ingersoll Barred on Sundays.

The municipal authorities of Little Rock, Ark., refused Col. Robert G. Ingersoll permission to lecture in the city Sunday evening. He desired to deliver a non-religious lecture on "Shakespeare on Sunday, Feb. 2."

Burns Three Towns.

A special from Havana, Cuba, says: The insurgents have attacked and burned the towns of Gabriel, Guira and Artemisa, stations on the Western Railway which runs from Havana to Pinar del Rio.

Big Suit Dismissed.

In New York, Judge Lacombe granted a motion to dismiss the suit brought by the Prescott and Arizona Central Railroad against the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad for \$3,250,000.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

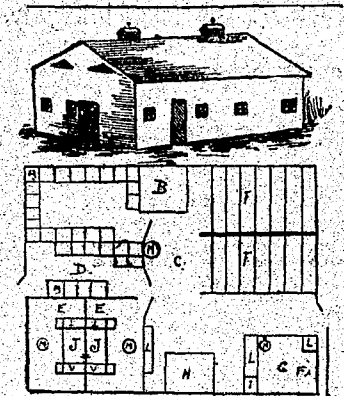
Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 57c to 58c; corn, No. 2, 26c to 27c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 35c; butter, choice creamery, 26c to 28c; eggs, fresh, 20c to 22c; pork, No. 2, 20c to 22c; brown corn, \$2.00 to \$4.50 per ton for poor to choice. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 1 white, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 56c to 57c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 34c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 57c to 58c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 26c to 30c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 20c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 40c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 67c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, 37c to 38c. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 37c to 39c; clover seed, \$4.40 to \$4.50. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 58c to 59c; corn, No. 3, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 33c to 34c; rye, No. 1, 56c to 57c; pork, mess, \$9.25 to \$9.75. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 71c to

FARM AND GARDEN.

BRIEF HINTS AS TO THEIR SUCCESSFUL MANAGEMENT.

A Practical and Convenient Poultry House—How to Make the Pump Frost-Proof—Movable Sled Shoe for Soft Snow—Breeding Hornless Cattle.

Good or Lumber Poultry House. The exceedingly practical and convenient poultry house, an illustration of which is here reproduced from Farm and Home, is 30 feet long by 24 feet wide and can be constructed of sod or lumber. As shown in the ground plan, the space is divided into four main parts. The principal room occupies the entire right side of the building, as shown in the ground plan in which F. F. are roosts 14 feet long; B, a box 5 by 5 feet for straw in which to throw grain in winter to induce exercise, and H, a coop 4 by 6 for shutting up sitting hens. In the left-hand upper corner of the ground plan is the laying room 10 by 12 feet with nests all about the sides. Just below it is the room G

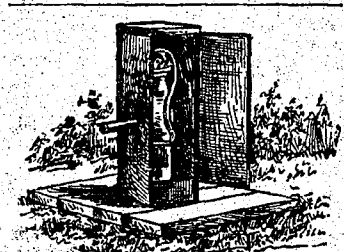


A CHEAP POULTRY HOUSE.

by 12 feet for sitting hens, while in the lower left-hand corner is a room 10 by 12 for chickens. I is a box in which to put lime and oyster shells. L, L. L. are feed boxes and troughs; V, V. receptacles for green feed; M, M. M. are drinking vessels. A are nests 18 inches square. Windows and doors can be arranged as shown in the illustration or to suit the taste of the builder. There is a partition in the room for chickens, dividing it into two parts, one for those quite small and the other for larger ones. A bath door between this room and the main room allows the chickens to pass.

Timothy Is Exhaustive. In a recent letter Theodore B. Terry quotes Mr. J. S. Woodward as saying that he would not sow timothy on his farm on any account, and that he would shoot any man who caught sowing timothy on his farm. That, however, was a time when wheat in Western New York was a safe crop for twenty-five to thirty-five bushels per acre, and worth \$1.50 a bushel. There was good reason in those days in alternating clover with wheat, and growing as little timothy as possible. But with the decline of wheat to a cent a pound or less it is not so paying a crop to farmers near to market as is good timothy hay. If the land can be fertilized to grow wheat it will pay equally well to fertilize it for timothy and to sell the product. But even where timothy is grown, experience has shown that the grass keeps in the ground longer without running out if red or white clover is sown with it. The timothy hay will be nearly free from clover after the second year, and the first year's growth will be better for home feeding than all timothy.—American Cultivator.

Frost-Proof Pump. A box of the right size and shape is procured, and with one end removed, is set about the pump and firmly and tightly fastened to the platform. The cover is hinged to form the front, and a longer spout is used instead of the one that belongs to the pump. This longer spout can be bored out of a piece of pipe in a few moments. The closed air about the pump will keep it from freezing, even in very severe weather.



A PUMP THAT IS FROST-PROOF.

As an acre of land contains 43,560 square feet, a yield of two tons of hay per acre, which is considerably above the average, ought not to be thought extraordinary. It is only at the rate of one pound for eleven square feet. The green grass of course weighs more than this, but it loses fully half or more of its weight when dried into hay. Considering how large an acre is, the yields of twenty or more tons of fodder corn per acre ought not to seem incredible. Twenty-two tons is really only one pound per square foot. English farmers in very rich land grow still heavier crops of mangel wurtzel and of rutabagas. But with both fodder corn and roots the large yields are best gained by thin seeding, allowing each plant to make the best development of which it is capable. If two roots grow side by side neither will amount to much. It is not uncommon to grow roots which will weigh three or four pounds, and each take up less space than a square foot. But there must be room between the plants to do this. Trying to grow a three-pound root on every square foot will make a failure of all.

Let Each Farmer Help the Roads. Select the worst piece of road over which the people of your neighborhood frequently travel, and see how many of your neighbors will join in covering it with gravel or broken stone, urges the Maine Farmer. Or, if there is no good road material to be had, see who will join in ditching a road so that it may dry quickly. At this season farmers' teams are often idle, and in many neighborhoods the farmers can easily be induced to turn out for a few days

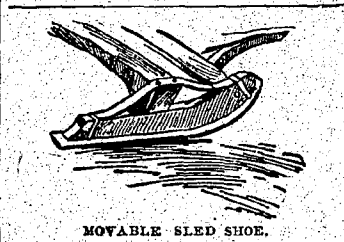
of volunteer work, making a short piece of good road at a point over which they all travel. And if this is kept up for a few years, an effective object lesson as to the value of good roads will be furnished, while the very act of doing volunteer work will arouse enthusiasm on the subject.

Early Application of Fertilizers. In applying fertilizers, my observations go to favor as early an application of all fertilizers as possible, in order to be ready to feed the crop from the start to the finish, says B. F. Codd, in the Ohio Farmer. All the summer and fall make of barn manure should be mixed with the soil, before the ground closes up for winter, in order to obtain best results in the following crops. Artificial or commercial fertilizers for hoed crops, if properly applied, may as well be used at planting and save time and labor of the latter application. We cannot afford to plant without these artificial fertilizers after applying as large a quantity of the best quality of barn manure that we can produce. Cottonseed meal fed to stock and land plaster used for absorbent and disinfectant increases the value of barn manure greatly.

Hornless Cattle. A herd of horned cows was bred to a polled bull, whose mother wore horns; ninety per cent. of the calves had no horns, says the Wisconsin Agriculturist. These young hornless heifers never had a horned calf. This shows how easily the horns may be bred away, and although slow, this way is the best of all. Horned cattle require twice as much stable room as polls, for the young cattle of the latter kind can be herded in a pen like sheep until ready to drop their first calves. No chains, stanchions or halters, never disturbing one another as they crowd around the feeding trough. If we look through stock yards we shall find the horns actually gone from nine-tenths of the stock brought there. Whether this is due to the chemical deleterious, the saw or to breeding, it shows that horns are no longer the fashion. The chances are that they never will be again.

To Grow Profitable Crops. "A windmill to irrigate such land, with all the necessary material for utilizing the water need not cost more than \$600. In one season the crops will more than pay for this cost, says the Connecticut Farmer. Several years ago a dry spell swept over Long Island and Eastern Jersey, almost ruining the market gardeners' crops. Only a few had their land irrigated by windmills. The prices for all farm crops went up amazingly in price, and the few who could raise their crops made sixty per cent. more than usual. In short, they made enough to pay for their windmills several times over. It is not a good plan to mortgage the farm for anything, but if there is any one thing that will be sure to bring in the money to pay off the mortgage and interest it is a good windmill and a perfect irrigation system."

Sled Shoe for Soft Snow. After a light fall of snow, or when the snow has softened by reason of a thaw, the comparatively narrow run-



MOVABLE SLED SHOE.

ners of the ordinary farm sled cut down deeply, greatly impeding work. The accompanying illustration shows a wide shoe that can be put on and off in a moment. Its use will prevent the sinking of the sled, even in light snows, the wide shoe serving the sled much as a snowshoe does the hunter. The iron strap at the rear end passes through the shoe, but is filled off smoothly with the under surface. The strap in front moves quite freely, so that the sled runner can be slipped into the rear strap, when the one in front can be put into position. Two light wedges make everything firm.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Don't Prune in Zero Weather. Much has been said about pruning trees during the mild days on the winter, says the Agriculturist. Now I wish to protest against any pruning until the zero weather is past. If the young orchard tree has one central trunk, and side branches eight inches apart coming out at right angles, very little pruning will be necessary.

Cold Storage for Farmers. Cold storage is used more and more every year in Boston, and not only by the dealers, but also by farmers, who rather than take whatever price is offered during a glut, prefer to store their fruit or produce in one of the big freezing rooms and hold it for better prices.

Childish Courtesy. "Unless you've been there yourself you've no idea how much a teacher knows of her pupils' home surroundings, though she may never see her pupils outside of school hours," said a bright little "schoolmarm" recently. "In my school were a few who lacked politeness. I did not know how to teach it to them at first, but decided to be polite to them at all times and watch the effect. I'm satisfied. The little ones are decidedly amiable at times in their attempts to do as 'teacher does.'"

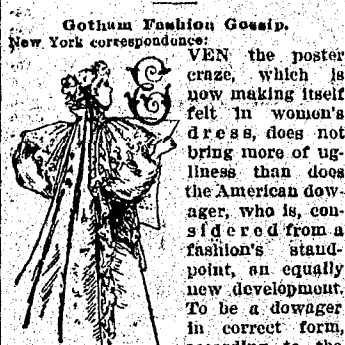
It would be well for many mothers to try this method of teaching politeness. Don't scold nor threaten the children. It soon becomes an old story, is met with a knowing smile or frown, passes for all it is worth and no more. Teach the boys to be gentlemen and the girls to be ladies. Politeness pays everywhere and at all times, and a smile will win the coldest nature if it comes from a true heart. Begin at the beginning to train children. Be firm and pleasant, but not to train them as though they had no reasoning power, or were not thinking beings.—Phila delphia Times.

The public employment bureaus in the leading Ohio cities are pronounced by those acquainted with their workings a growing success. How general they are being patronized is shown by the fact that in all the cities except Cleveland and Cincinnati the private agencies have been entirely driven out.

THE LATEST TYPE OF

DOWAGER NOW PLANNED FOR BY SWELL DRESSMAKERS.

According to Examples that Seem to Set the Pace She Is to Be Very Fat, Frigidly Homely, and to Dress Principally in Hideousness.



Gotham Fashion Gossip. New York correspondence. WHEN the poster craze, which is now making itself felt in women's dress, does not bring more of ugliness than does the American dowager, who is, confessedly, a fashion's standard, an equally new development. To be a dowager in correct form, according to the few examples that are asserting themselves and setting the pace, is to be very fat, frigidly homely, and to dress with a magnificent regard for all that is hideous. No longer able to attract by charm of any kind, this new type of dowager triumphantly fixes the affrighted attention and with a victorious assault on all your senses of beauty, blasts your recollection with an unflattering image of her. This person has long been a pillar of British society, but she is only just beginning to appear here, and only this season has she been planned for by swell dressmakers.

To begin with, she wears a shawl which is draped over her ponderous shoulders, the point of it in back pursing a stately toboggan from the nape of her neck down her back to the tip of her far away train. She always wears a train, and she dresses in the most magnificent brocades and silks. As a rule they are of all-over and very hideous designs, and she has fans of lace set in at her waist that spread joyfully down the skirt. She wears rich lace fichu which reach down to where her waist ought to be in the back, and the ends of which are drawn to the point where it has been decided her waist is in front. In point of fact, she has no waist. She wears her hair, which is either fiercely black or iron-gray, parted in the middle and drawn over her ears. Not a bit of puffery is permitted about the forehead, though the locks may take a chaste and dignified turn or two to



A HOUSE GOWN OF STATELINESS.

help them over her ears. If her hair is thin on top, as it is eminently proper it should be, she wears a lace cap, a fierce affair that is drawn over the top of her head and that hangs in a tier of terraces about her ears, to the amazement of all the alarm of many and the enormous augmentation of her own dignity. She has a lot of wraps, and is usually done up in elegant furs. These furs extend in long tabs in front, and the tabs take a toboggan down the front like that on the back, only it is not so long and is a little more abrupt. She always seems to be in a frightful temper, and if she really is a fish of any size in the social pond, her hostess will be in perfect anguish unless everything seems to suit her, while the best-looking man in the room will drop the prettiest girl in the place at the summons of the dowager's frown.

If you haven't seen this new type, all this will seem strange to you, but there is no exaggeration in it as applied to the individual. It really looks as if well-to-do women of advanced years and receding charms had planned to surrender absolutely, and to be as ugly as they can be. Or it may be that the dressmakers, who were always most sinfully neglected of these women, have chosen the easiest way out of it and gone in for elaborate ugliness, giving up striving to disguise defects. But no matter how stylish the dowager may become, no sensible woman will consent to take after her. In loose house dresses particularly there is no excuse for it, for in such gowns the middle-aged and pudgy woman can compete



SIMPLY MADE OF RICH STUFFS.

with youth with considerable success, and in other sorts of dresses she should build her dressmaker into doing the best possible for her. An exceptionally handsome house dress that will serve her well is shown in these first two sketches. It is of silver-gray velvet opening over a vest of straw-colored silk. The front is gathered to a square, lace-covered yoke, which is in one with a collar that will suggest a neck where one is not. White satin lines the loose

velvet fronts, a rich drapery of lace depends from either shoulder, and narrow strips of sable show on collar, yoke and wrists. One of the chief advantages urged for the ugly manner of gowning for these women is that they are enabled to dress as richly, and spend as much money on their wardrobe as they could possibly wish to, but there is richness enough here and beauty, too. That any woman may dress herself so as to make herself less beautiful is strange doctrine. A house gown that is hardly less elegant is next shown, but the absence of lace or other elaborate adornment from its make-up leaves the right of eye of its fitted back and loose sides, and the white silk figured with faint gold flowers of its front breadth, to assert their richness through their simplicity, as it were, which they do with entire success. The bloused front droops over a narrow ribbon belt, velvet gives the sailor collar and is trimmed with gold galloon, two gold buttons holding the gold cord strap, and the figured silk gives the bishop sleeves.

The never-to-be-discarded Mother Hubbard has appeared again, but in a gown that is worthy of being called the Donna de Hubbardito, surely. It fits closely, shows shoulders and hips, and from this bodice portion the skirts fall, a boxpleat showing in front and in back, the latter making a long train. These two pleats at their upper edges



DAINTINES THAT COMES OF FLOWERED STUFF.

almost touch each other, and they spread to allow spring to the skirt towards the foot. The sleeves fit the shoulder and then are slashed and hang in a long point from above the elbow, an under and tight sleeve fitting to the wrist. The edge of the waist is finished either with battlements, from under which the skirts fall, or there is a jeweled girdle. The collar is high and close and may be topped by a band of fur. Altogether the gown is most picturesque. It may be elaborated a little by having the skirt slashed, crossing over and fastening on one hip, an under petticoat showing to match the under sleeve. Such a dress can be made very handsome, so dainty in rich materials that the use of the words Mother Hubbard in referring to it is almost an injustice.

Figured silks and flowered satins are found in many of the prettiest house dresses, and for many reasons are to be preferred to velvets. A dress in white pompadour satin figured with pink roses appears in the fourth picture, and is eloquent of what can be accomplished with such stuffs. It is made princess, and has a front panel of pink satin covered with acordon pleated white mousseline de sole, which fastens on the left side. In the skirt the pompadour edges next to the panel show cascades of chiffon. The full sleeves end in long chiffon ruffles, and a chiffon fichu is draped about the shoulders.



COPYING MANLINESS OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The stock collar with its bow in back, and the belt, are of rose pink satin. A change of front is particularly a necessity with such a dress, and it is an excellent idea to have them quite different, one from the other. One of lace would prove particularly handsome for this dress.

Miss Dementia can be depended on to get herself up in many extremely attractive ways, but here's a new trick for her in this last picture, a device that will be difficult to equal for quaintness. This simple blouse waist is finished at the neck with a plain collar band, and attached to this is a collar of white stiffened mull, much like the standing collars worn by men sixty years ago. The cravat of those times is too severe for women to copy, so a bow is put at the front, its ribbon going around the neck. A plain ribbon forms the belt, the material of the whole being brown silk.

Of the simple house dresses that lend an air of domesticity to their wearers, aprons are an important factor, and these are now plain, the day of the dainty beruffled apron being gone. Such aprons are now on the bargain counters, which means that they are no longer fitted to the latest wrinkle. The right apron looks delightfully domestic. It is so stiff that it crackles, and has a wide hem and wide strings that tie in a big, crisp knot, so stiff that it is a regular challenge. Its bill is another challenge, enough to make a man feel that somebody ought to buy its wearer just to take a little of the starch out of that bill. Such an apron looks up all the stories any woman can tell about biscuits and pie crust, even without the corroborations of the things she has cooked.

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STREETS KNEE-DEEP IN SUGAR.

Gov. Hoard Recalls an Incident of the Late Unpleasantness.

Among the distinguished gentlemen who are at present in the city, fresh from the meetings at Vicksburg in relation to the establishment of the national park at that place, is ex-Gov. W. D. Hoard, of Wisconsin. Gov. Hoard is an old friend of New Orleans, notwithstanding the fact that his first acquaintance with the city and its attractions was made under peculiar circumstances. It was during the time that the Union was untroubled at the other end and the Confederate troops were seriously thinking how best to get out of the war, that Gen. Lovell, who was in command of New Orleans when the Federals in charge of Gen. Butler were knocking for admittance, finally concluded that the best thing to do under the circumstances was to evacuate, and by this action turn the city over to the tender mercies of the opposing forces.

Gov. Hoard was among the Federals who constituted the troops of the great and only Butler, and when this general, with his soldiers, marched into the city Gov. Hoard marched with him. It was then that the Governor—he was not then a Governor—received his first impressions of a city which at that time had achieved greatness among the commercial centers of the country. These impressions have never died in his memory. "Why," said Gov. Hoard, "I was one of the most surprised men in the whole world. I had heard of fairy lands in which the rivers ran wine and the hills were made of great lumps of sugar, but I had never conceived of a city whose streets were knee-deep in sweetness. Yet this was just the case when we entered New Orleans. I absolutely waded ankle deep in sugar, and that in the streets, along the river. While the affair has become a matter of history, I shall never forget the sight. You see, the fact of the blockade of the port had caused a vast quantity of the products of the South, chiefly sugar and cotton, to pile up in the city, and the inability of its owners to ship the stuff resulted in the warehouses being filled to overflowing. When Gen. Lovell realized that he must give up the fight and leave the city he determined to render it impossible for the Union soldiers to make use of the accumulation of stores. To this end he gave orders for his destruction, and hundreds of hogheads of new sugar were violated and their contents cast into the streets just like so much sand. It was useless commodity for the time being, and great masses of the stuff were piled up where the destruction occurred. When we marched into the section of the city where the sugar had been stored we literally waded in sugar. I never saw such waste in all my life in this respect, while all along the levee front were the evidences of the burning of the cotton which had been stored there waiting for an opportunity for shipment to Europe."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Father's Teachings. The boy loves his mother probably more than he does his father, but so far as relates to the affairs of life in general and on its hard side, he has ten times the confidence in his father's practical and available wisdom, that he has in that of his mother. And if his father finds it necessary in the conduct of business to strain one or two of the commandments the boy will keep on repeating the commandments to his mother and commence breaking them with his father, and that, too, without feeling that the sanctity of the procedure involves any great amount of inconsistency. The only thing that will save the boy and hold him in such a way true to the fixed pole of rectitude that no considerations of place or circumstance can deflect him is that he be under the domination of a father whose life in the midst of the world incarnates the principles learned from the mother in the midst of the home. The boy will believe in the feasibility of his mother's doctrine of righteousness if he sees his father take it out and exemplify it under the stress of business.

The father's life to this degree measures the power of the mother's tuition, and is the hand of God hastening or postponing the fulfillment of her longings and prayers for the children of the household.—Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in Ladies' Home Journal.

A New Dodge. A new trick was worked off one of the charitably disposed citizens of Washington recently. A woman in great distress went to him and told a pitiful story of poverty. Her husband had been sick for years, and one by one all the articles of furniture had gone until the only thing left was a chair and a pile of old bed clothes. Her husband had died and his body lay in a wooden box, she not being able to procure a coffin. The gentleman appealed to put on his hat and accompanied the woman to a vacant room. There was the box, the pile of filthy rags and a broken chair, just as she had represented. He put his hand in his pocket and gave her what money he happened to have with him, about \$30, and left, promising to return in a few hours. Suddenly recollecting that a cane he prized highly was placed against the wall, he went back after it, and sitting upon the wooden box was the supposed corpse, counting the money. He got the cane, but the swindlers kept the money.

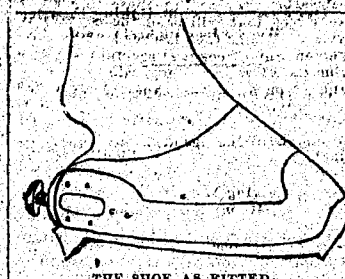
A Rosicrucian Wedding. One of the notable weddings in Paris this winter will be that of the Sar Paludan, the poet, novelist, and picturesque chief priest of the Rosicrucians, to Vicomtesse Josephine De Barde, a young, lovely and wealthy widow. They met at Trouville last summer and fell in love at sight. The lady appears to be somewhat of a Deilah, for she has made the Sar shear his coal-black locks, which were more profuse than Padre Cervinski's, and gave him the most prodigious head of hair in Europe. It is likely that with his new wealth he will drop his other eccentricities.

She—No, Ned, it wouldn't be judicious for us to marry until after you have had your salary increased. He (pleadingly)—But you can live cheaper than one, you know, Nellie. She—Yes, I know, that's what people say. As a matter of fact, they are not.—Somerville Journal.

A NAILLESS HORSESHOE.

Which Seems to Be Admirably Adapted to Its Purpose.

In one respect the human race has made very little improvement during the past few thousand years. This is in the matter of horseshoes. Our present method of shoeing horses has not changed materially for centuries, and has always been rude and irrational. One of the chief objections to the system is that the hoof is made to fit the shoe instead of the shoe to fit the hoof. This involves a lot of cutting and scraping, and is the chief cause of lameness and stumbling. The use of nails is also a serious objection, as, no matter how careful the blacksmith may be, there are cases when a tender nail will be penetrated. It is quite obvious that nature never intended nails to be driven into a horse's hoof.



THE SHOE AS FITTED.

The accompanying illustrations show a novel horseshoe that has been subjected to a careful and thorough trial on half a dozen horses. Like a great many works of genius, the one in question is extremely simple. It consists of a band of metal about an inch high, which fits around the lower edge of the hoof. At the base of this band there is a sort of projecting shelf, or flange, which is made to fit into a groove running around the inside of the shoe. The latter is made of steel, of the usual shape and style. The only differences between it and the ordinary shoe are the presence of the grooves and the absence of nail holes.

When the band is fitted to the hoof (which is done very readily), the shoe



THE SHOE PROPER.

in turn is attached by slipping the flange into the groove. It now remains to clasp the arrangement by two screws in the rear. These may be turned to any degree of tightness desired, and a moderate degree is sufficient to prevent the shoe from coming off. The whole arrangement may be put on or taken off in a moment.

RUSSIA'S GIFT TO FRANCE.

A Magnificent Vase Presented by the Czar to the City of Paris.

The people of France are in a fever of joyous excitement on account of the recent arrival from Russia of some splendid gifts from the czar to the French nation. The principal gift is a magnificent vase of glorious proportions. It stands fully ten feet high without its pedestal. The vase was designed by Alexander III., and his design have been carried out in the slightest detail. Its upper portion is cut out of an enormous block of choice green jasper, specially selected from the government mines in the Ural mountains. It was cut and modeled at the imperial manufactory at Peterhof, under the supervision of Prof. Tchiboff, who also modeled the bronze



THE VASE.

figures which ornament its sides. These represent two female heads, one typifying Russia, with the characteristic headdress of the women of that country; the other representing France, with the phrygian cap of liberty. All the ornamentation is executed in gold bronze of a wonderful quality. On the front of the body of the vase is the Russian imperial double-headed eagle, on the other the arms of the city of Paris. On the intermediate pedestal is the inscription "Cronstadt-Toulon." The vase rests on a beautifully designed base made of red jasper, the sides of which are embellished with the coats of arms of Cronstadt and Toulon and the dates 1851-1892. This superb present has cost the Russian government at least \$80,000, which does not include the cost of transportation. It weighs about four and one-half tons, and on this account the floor of the hall where it will stand had to be strengthened.

An Expensive Violin.

It is reported that the Stradivarius violin known under the name of Hercules, has just passed into the possession of M. Eugene Ysaye, the well-known Belgian violinist, who purchased it of Paul Nothomb, king's advocate, of Manche in Belgium, for \$25,000. The instrument, dated 1782, and one of the most perfect ever turned out by the celebrated Cremona master, is said to be in a beautiful state of preservation.

Parson—I married Smithers to his first wife, and he gave me \$50. When I married him to his second, he gave me \$3. Wiggles—He knew more about matrimony the second time, I guess.—Harper's Bazar.

There is nothing a married woman enjoys more than assisting a girl to lead a young man.



All Sorts of Cushions.

The feminine mind this year leans toward cushions. Here are some ideas toward making eccentric affairs: A splendid pillow for the smoking den of the young man is made of nothing less than the ribbons of clear boxes. These, if the father or brothers of the house are addicted to the comfort of the after-dinner "smoke," will be easily secured, and a tribute of ribbons may be exacted from the masculine portion of her friends. The ribbons are not long enough to extend the entire length of the cushion, but they are combined and plied together by feather stitching in silk, and the effect of that cushion, when completed, will be just as novel as the idea.

Another cushion is one in which the heart of the small boy of the family will heartily rejoice. This is a white affair which bears the flag of every nation painted or embroidered thereon. In a season when originality is at a premium, as it is at present, many a woman will welcome this hint. Upon its surface a dozen national flags are exhibited, their colors fast upon ladders. Every one seeing this novelty for the first time must pay the tribute of a good laugh.

Some Culinary Novelties.

Larded Sweetbreads Sauté.—Parboil and lard the sweetbreads. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in the chafin dish and saute the sweetbreads. They should be turned often, that the heat may penetrate them before browning, as if they brown at once they will be cold and raw tasting.

Calf's Brains au Beurre Noir.—Roll the calf's brains with a bay leaf, two sprigs of thyme and a little salt in the lower pan of a chafin dish. When they are done take them out, cut the brains in thick slices and pour them over a sauce made by cooking in the blazer until brown, two tablespoonfuls of butter. When it reaches this point, add four drops of vinegar and pour it at once over the brains.

Salad Dressing, Without Oil.—Half pint of milk, yolks of three eggs, butter size of a walnut, one teaspoonful of cornstarch, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one tablespoonful of black pepper. Put the milk on to boil. Moist on the cornstarch with a very little cold milk, add to the boiling milk and stir continually until it boils and thickens; then add the yolks of the eggs, well beaten; cook one minute, take from the fire, add the salt, pepper, butter and vinegar, stand away until cold and it is ready for use.

Japanese Chrysanthemums.

While the great mop-headed chrysanthemums continue to attract attention with the multitude, there are signs of a change among the more refined in favor of the smaller, more varied and more delicate forms, chiefly of Japanese origin. At the recent exhibition of chrysanthemums grown in the Washington Park greenhouse, Albany, says the Independent, the most attractive section was that devoted to Japanese seedlings. Here was every variety of form and color, from daisy-size to largest chrysanthemum form, delicate shades and rich, dark colorings, petals of every variety of form and length. Each flower seemed striving to escape from conventional form, and the whole collection formed a perfect flower garden in itself. The gardener in charge told me that the best people of Albany expressed a decided preference for these Japanese seedlings, especially for vase adornment. One of these park seedlings, in another collection, made very vigorous growth, and was trained on a fan-shaped trellis. It bore over 400 beautiful white blooms.

Regulating the Oven.

When particular baking is receiving attention and several unfamiliar dishes are being manufactured, it is of special importance to have the oven in perfect condition, and as far as possible under the control of the cook. The best of stoves, and an experienced housewife, are tricky sometimes, and bear watching. Nearly each one has its pet peculiarity—a tendency to burn at the bottom, or a habit of scorching at the top, while the lower part remains raw and sodden. Familiarity will enable the cook to correct these difficulties. She will overcome the first fault by placing the grating or a pan under the baking dish, and the other by covering the cake or loaf with a pan or paper until the bottom is done. A plain piece of manilla paper laid over the top of a cake will insure thorough, even baking, when without this arrangement the top would become scorched long before the cake was baked through.

Cocoanut Custard Pie.

One pound cocoanut, grated, half pound powdered sugar, one quart milk, unskimmed, six eggs beaten to a froth, one teaspoonful nutmeg, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla or rosewater. Boil the milk, take it from the fire, whip in gradually the beaten eggs. When nearly cold, season; add the cocoanut and pour into paste shells. Do not boil the egg and mix together. Bake twenty minutes. Some put the custard quite raw into the pie-dishes, but the cocoanut is apt in that case to settle at the bottom.

Small Casserole of Mutton.

Wash half a pine of rice, put it in a double boiler with one pint of milk, cook until all the milk is absorbed, add one teaspoonful salt, saltspoon of pepper and a tablespoonful of butter, one beaten egg; mix and line small custard or timbale cups. Have the cold mutton chopped fine and seasoned, fill it in the center, cover more rice over the top, stand the cups in a baking pan of boiling water and cook twenty minutes. Turn out and serve with cream sauce.

Fried Turnips.

Pare and cut the new turnip into slices, crosswise, and about a half inch thick. Throw them into unsalted water, simmer twenty minutes, drain. Dust with salt and pepper, dip into egg, and then into crumbs, and fry in smoking fat.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Boston Journal says that T. H. Reed is the ideal Republican candidate, and that New England is solid for him.

Woman suffrage in Massachusetts has received another blow. Statistics show that 2000 more male infants were born in that state last year than females.

The Atlanta Exposition closed on the 31st of December, and cost the city but \$200,000. The advertising she obtained was cheap at that figure.

Those Canadian editors are full of fight. It is to be hoped they will not begin their bloody work until war has been declared between the United States and England.—Blade.

The New York Mail and Express has arrived at the sage conclusion that the reason Mr. Cleveland did not make more blunders in 1895 was because he spent so much time hunting and fishing.

Had Dr. Jameson overthrown the Boer government, he would have been an English idol. Defeated and a prisoner his act has been disavowed by both the British and the Cape Colony government. Such is fate.

The aggregate clearings of the New York banks for the year 1895 were \$29,351,756,924, an increase of \$5,453,989,005. This shows a fair revival of business during the last year, and every indication points to its continuance in the year just opening.

Gov. Bradley, of Kentucky, has his eye on the Presidency, and his name will be presented to the Republican convention, backed by a solid delegation from Kentucky as well as a strong support from other Southern states.

The official statement from the Treasury shows that the receipts for the first six months of the fiscal year, ended Dec. 31, 1895, were \$107,668,653, and the expenditures \$182,962,760, making the deficit \$15,373,700.

If you want to know all about the present dispute with Great Britain send five cents to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for "Monroe and His Doctrine." What is still better, send 25 cents for six copies, so that you will have some to distribute among your neighbors.

Montana produced in metals about \$47,115,000 during the year 1895 just ended. The production of gold will be \$4,100,000; of silver 4,500,000 ounces; of copper, 212,000 pounds and of lead 24,500,000 pounds. The output of copper is estimated as being 65 per cent of the production of the United States.

Newspaper subscriptions are infallible tests to men's honesty. They will sooner or later discover the man. If he is dishonest he will cheat the printer some way—say he has paid what he has not—declare he has a receipt somewhere—or will take the paper and not pay for it on the grounds that he did not subscribe for it.—Ex.

As a result of the conference between Canadian and American engineers it is found that the greatest difference between the two lines run to establish the Alaskan boundary, is but 6 feet seven inches, and no difficulty is anticipated in adjusting the dispute. This cheering news, for the Venezuelan question ought not to be complicated with a boundary dispute of our own.—Blade.

As a dispatch from Denver points out Colorado is no longer the Silver State. It is the Golden State. It has passed, in its output of the most precious metal, California, which, as Senator Seward said, in a somewhat dubious green flight of eloquence, came "to us in her robes of gold." Colorado's ascertained product for 1895 is \$17,340,495; California's for 1894 \$15,000,000; and there have been no "great strikes" there in the last year to warrant the supposition that her returns will close the gap of two and a quarter millions necessary to surpass her younger sister. Moreover, Colorado's gold output has far exceeded its silver product and is rapidly on the increase, while that of silver is shrinking. The gold output rose from \$11,230,508 to \$17,340,495 in the year. The silver fell from \$14,721,651 to \$14,259,048.

The Buffalo Commercial says: Republicans will do well to stand by President Cleveland in this matter of bond issues. "Would it not be wiser for the Commercial to give advice to Democrats? Republicans were not elected to Congress to assist President Cleveland to continue his series of commercial blunders, but to put a stop to them."

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

The appointment of Hon. Geo. A. Farr, of Grand Haven, as member of the Board of Regents, in place of Regent Hackley, resigned, is a good one. Mr. Farr is well equipped for the place in every respect. He has the reputation of doing well whatever he undertakes or is commissioned to do, and no man in the state is more energetic or enthusiastic than he in the performance of any duty. Geo. A. Farr is a brainy, educated, well balanced public spirited man, and the governor has made no mistake in making him a regent.—Det. Journal.

Under a recent tax law there are hundreds of thousands of acres of Michigan land, situated principally in the upper part of the lower peninsula, which are open to settlement under homestead entry. Land Commissioner French says that within the past six months fully 10,000 acres have been taken by settlers in the county of Mecosta alone. These are the lands which have reverted to the state because of unpaid taxes and are sold to settlers at 10c per acre each year for 5 years. The opening of these lands to the public on nominal terms, Mr. French says, is helping out some of the upper counties which are sparsely settled. The owners of the pine lands cut off the timber, and refused to pay taxes, leaving a great burden on the settlers in keeping funds on hand to operate the county and township governments. The purchases by settlers place on the assessment rolls large tracts which have heretofore been taxed in vain. He says the soil is well adapted to general farming, except corn, and he thinks the northern counties are destined to become a rich agricultural district.—Det. News.

The Necessity of War.

There is a good deal of loose and waudling talk about the alleged duty of Christian nations to maintain peace, and prevent war under all circumstances. In a general way, unquestionably, such nations are morally bound to settle their controversies amicably. Arbitration is preferable to fighting, and the present spirit of civilization is against the policy of resorting to arms, except in cases of absolute necessity. But the necessity does sometimes come. It has come to us in several instances, and we have met it in a way that was better than avoidance would have been at the cost that was demanded. Those who insist that war is never justifiable overlook the fact that as it takes two parties to make a quarrel, so it takes two parties to effect a peaceful settlement. No nation dares to say that it is for peace under all conditions, for that would be to invite constant insult and injury. It is all very well to talk about the possibility of adjusting every difficulty without combat and bloodshed; but the sober truth is that the friendship of nations is based upon the distinct understanding that they are severally ready to defend their rights and protect their interest by going to war, whenever the necessity arises, and Christian nations are not different from heathen ones in this respect.

A war between the United States and Great Britain would be a lamentable occurrence, of course, and nobody wants it to ensue, if it can be honorably and properly avoided; but it is easy to imagine a situation that would make it a necessity, and warrant the acceptance of it, with all of its horrors, as a choice of the lesser of two evils. The relations of these two countries are closer than those of any other two important countries in the world, it is true, but their interests are not entirely mutual. They are rivals to a certain extent, and that which is an advantage to one, is not always an advantage to the other. Their institutions, sentiments and purposes differ in many ways, and sharp conflict from time to time is inevitable. It is folly to regard their kinship as an assurance of peace. They are separate peoples in their national characteristics, their forms of government, and their policies of trade and progress. It is to be hoped that they will never again confront each other in battle, but the possibility of such a misfortune exists, nevertheless, and can not be removed by sentimental means. The cloud that is now visible may not portend the worst, but it presents a grave chance of that sort, and a lack of wisdom on the part of Great Britain will make war a necessity, in spite of all that can be said about the duty of Christian nations to arbitrate their disputes.—Globe Democrat.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10, 1896.

The decision of the republican Senators to pass the House tariff bill without amendment adds materially to the chances the bill has of getting through the Senate. The bill as it stands is not a party measure, although it owes its being to Republicans. It is merely an emergency measure, intended to supply the money that will be needed by the government until the Republicans regain control of the executive and legislative branches of the government. Then a tariff bill that will protect American industries and at the same time furnishes the revenue needed will be in order, and will be forthcoming. Such a bill could not at this time become a law, even if it could get through the Senate, as it would be certain to run up against Mr. Cleveland's veto. It is not, of course, certain that the House bill will ever become a law. It must in addition to the solid republican vote get the votes of several populist or democratic Senators in order to get through the Senate. These it is believed that it can get in its present shape, but it will then have to stand the chance of a veto. There is no probability that it will be signed by Mr. Cleveland, but many believe he will allow it to become a law without his signature, and be glad to have the additional revenue it will furnish.

It is charged that some of the influence which is preventing the administration recognizing the belligerency of the Cuban revolutionists has been bought and paid for by Spanish money. The feeling in Congress in favor of such recognition is daily growing, and unless there is a great change in the nature of the news received from Cuba, it is probable that a joint resolution directing the administration to accord that recognition will soon be reported from both Senate and House Foreign committees, and rushed through both bodies with a hurrah. Both committees are waiting for Secretary Olney to send in the information on the subject which he has been asked for by a House resolution.

Gen. J. S. Clarkson, of Iowa; Hon. Joseph Manley, of Maine; and Hon. Win. Crane, of Massachusetts, members of the National Republican Executive Committee, passed through Washington this week, on their way to St. Louis, to look after the arrangements which are being made in that city for the meeting of the National convention.

Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, has introduced a joint resolution, ordering the secretary of Agriculture to resume the purchase and distribution of seeds, in accordance with the appropriation made for that purpose, at the last session of Congress. It will be remembered that Secretary Morton refused to spend that appropriation, and abolished the seed division of the Department of Agriculture.

Senator Chandler believes that if the government, as a result of democratic mismanagement, has got to borrow money it should do so by a sure enough popular loan, instead of by issuing bonds labeled "popular," which will probably all be taken by bankers. In accordance with that idea he has introduced a bill providing for a popular loan through postal savings notes, and has given notice of his intention to offer it as a substitute for the free coinage bill which was this week reported to the Senate as a substitute for the House bond bill. Mr. Chandler's bill provides that any person may deposit \$100 in any money order postoffice, and receive a receipt acknowledging that there is due to him, or his order, a postal savings note, worth one year from date \$109, two years \$108.10, three years \$107.30, four years \$112.60, five years \$116.00, and thereafter the value to increase at the rate of \$4.00 a year until redeemed. The bill gives the right to the government to call these notes in after 6 months notice by public advertisement. Those who deposit gold may, if they so desire, have the note issued to them made payable in gold.

Senator Vest has been comparatively quiet during the present session of Congress, but he broke loose this week, and in what purported to be an answer to the financial speech delivered last week by Senator Sherman, jumped all over the administration for its financial policy, and the Supreme Court for its income tax decision. Senator Vest still believes that our only road to financial salvation lies through the free coinage of silver.

Mr. Cleveland is said to be much afraid that the people may really bid on these bonds, that he has threatened to withdraw the call for bids if he thinks the gold to pay for the bonds will be drawn from the treasury. The plain truth is that he never intended selling these bonds to any body except that same old syndicate, and that the offering of them to the public was merely a grandstand play. Nevertheless, if the people will bid on the bonds, Congress will make things warm for Mr. Cleveland if he

For Lung Troubles

"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe lung trouble, which physicians called consumption. The cough was distressing and attended with spitting of blood. At last doctors did not help her any more."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

and was surprised at the relief it gave. One bottle of this medicine cured her, and she has not the least doubt but Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."—K. MORRIS, Memphis, Tenn.

Medal and Diploma At World's Fair.

tries to prevent their getting them. Mr. Cleveland is praying that they won't bid.

Nine members of the Democratic National Committee are said to have pledged themselves to St. Louis for the National Convention, and that city feels reasonably confident of getting it.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE FIRST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

We have received from C. A. Snow & Co., Solicitors of United States and foreign patents, of Washington, D. C., a pamphlet recently published and copyrighted by them, entitled: A summary of foreign patent laws, with information and advice about foreign patents, giving the cost of same in various countries. The pamphlet is concise, well written, and contains, in plain statement, much that will be of interest to inventors, patentees and manufacturers. A copy will be sent free to any one addressing C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Buckler & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of J. E. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Consumption and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

It is clearly evident that the policy of Free Trade in wool is not good for the American wool grower; that it is not good for the American woolen manufacturer; and that it is not good for the United States Treasury. Let such a destructive policy be abandoned at once. Let that policy be restored which will afford protection to the American wool grower, protection to the American woolen manufacturer, and protection to the United States Treasury. And let this policy of protection be restored promptly.—Ex.

Your Boy Won't Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill Street, South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles re-took him to health, and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

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Know publishing "MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA," by Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard, who commanded the Army of the Tennessee in that great achievement. It is an excellent contribution to history, and incidentally to the education of Atlanta and continues to the National Tribune in Washington.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has more distinguished contributors than any other paper in the country. Send for "Statistics of the War," "Lincoln's Words," and "Miscellaneous News-articles." They are pamphlets, containing matters of great value and interest to every one interested in the history of the war. Price 5 cents each.

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A. P. T. L.

The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding "Membership" and "Official Correspondents." SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether annual or large, to our cause. THIRD: We publish a large line of documents covering all phases of the Tariff question. Complete copies of the "American Economist," "The National Tribune," and "The American Protective Tariff League" are sent to all members. FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist," 125 West 23d Street, New York.



For rates and full information, address D. B. Tracy, North Park Apt., Jefferson & Woodward Aves., Detroit, Mich. JOHN BARRETT, Dist. Passenger Agent, 312 State St., Toledo, Ohio. D. G. EDWARDS, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Carey Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

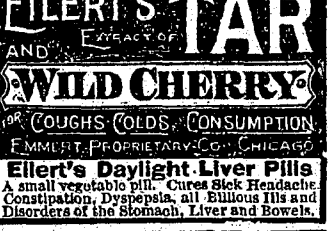
Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Nels Andrew Johnson and Marie Johnson, his wife, to Nels P. Olson, dated October 31st A. D. 1887, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, on the 31st day of October, A. D. 1887, in Liber B of Mortgages, on page 448, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred and seventy four dollars and sixteen cents, and an additional sum of twenty dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and inasmuch as the same has been duly assigned to me, I hereby give notice that on Saturday the eleventh day of April A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Grayling, that being the place where the Circuit Court for Crawford County is held, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with 6 per cent interest and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty dollars, covenanted for therein the premises being described in said mortgage as all of certain lots, parcels and pieces of land situate in the village of Grayling, in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, and known by the following description, to wit: Lot 17 and 18, Block 19, Subdivision 1 of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

NELS P. OLSON, Mortgagee.

O. PALMER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Dated January 10th 1896. Jan 16-1896



ADVERTISERS: If others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., in the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

GOOD TIMES ARE COMING!

Good times are coming and the Sun of Prosperity is commencing to shine. It is therefore to your benefit to purchase at the present time, before the raise in prices. We are pleased to say that we are, as ever before, "THE LEADERS" in everything that pertains to our stock. Our

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is the finest and best selected in Northern Michigan.

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Come and examine our Stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as you will find that it means

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LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Christian Gulick and Augusta Gulick, his wife, of Detroit, Mich., to Gottfried Buchholz, and his wife, the undersigned will sell at public auction, on the nineteenth day of April A. D. 1896, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Grayling, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford is held, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with 6 per cent interest and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty dollars, covenanted for therein the premises being described in said mortgage as all of certain lots, parcels and pieces of land situate in the village of Grayling, in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, and known by the following description, to wit: Lot 17 and 18, Block 19, Subdivision 1 of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

NELS P. OLSON, Mortgagee.

O. PALMER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Dated January 10th 1896. Jan 16-1896

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AND AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASE. The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is Durably and Handsomely Built, Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment. Sews All Sewable Articles, And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations. ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address, WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Don't fail to read S. H. & Co's new advertisement.

S. H. Smith, of Blaine, was in town last Friday.

For California fruit, of all kinds go to C. Wight's restaurant.

J. E. McKnight went to Fife Lake, last Saturday morning.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Fred E. Howell, of Blaine, was in town last Saturday.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

For harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's harness shop.

A. B. Corwin, of Pere Cheney, was in town Saturday last.

Swan Peterson and C. B. Johnson, of Lewiston, were in town last week.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges go to C. Wight's restaurant.

O. Palmer offers a good young work team, medium weight, for sale cheap.

Get a Pattern Sheet free, at Rosenthal's.

A break in the big mill, Monday morning, gave the toys half a day's rest.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Miss Louise Rose spent a few days with her parents, at West Branch, last week.

Get a Pattern Sheet free, at Rosenthal's.

F. E. Crego is up from his new home, near Standish, calling on old friends.

S. H. & Co. are bound to close out their stock of Shoes. Secure a pair before it is too late.

A vein of coal, three feet thick, has been discovered on the farm of Chet Hatch, near Cheboygan. Lucky Chet.

They just suit me, is the verdict of all who drink C. Wight's Teas. Best 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.

Gaylord offers the Au Sable & Northwestern a good bonus if it will extend its line from Vienna to Gaylord, a distance of 19 miles.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Mrs. Swan Peterson returned Monday, from Saginaw, where she had gone on account of ill health. She is still quite ill.—Lewiston Journal.

Selling, Hanson & Co's delivery team is in fine condition, because they get Pratt's Food.

Hall's Hair Renewer is pronounced the best preparation made for thickening the growth of the hair, and restoring that which is gray to its original color.

Rolla Briak closed a successful term of school at Appenzell, last Saturday. A jolly sleigh load of his friends went down there to attend the closing exercises.

Selling, Hanson & Co. offer the greatest bargains in Ladies Shoes ever heard of.

MARRIED—At the residence of R. McKelroy, the officiating magistrate, Mrs. Lulu May Barber, of Freeland, Mich., and Richard Foster, of Grayling.

Try a mixture of Claggett's Mandaling Java and Mocha Coffee. He mixes them and you drink them. It will do you good.

The Presque Isle county ADVANCE, of last week, says, it is surprising the amount of plowing done by the farmers in that county, the previous two weeks.

Garland Stoves and Ranges are the best in the land, good heaters and fuel saving. S. H. & Co. are the sole agents.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight, where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

During the year 1895 The Michigan & Hanson Lumber Co. shipped something more than twenty-nine million feet of lumber. This is just a trifle less than two and half millions per month for that year.—Lewiston Journal.

To keep your poultry in a thriving and healthy condition, feed them Pratt's Poultry Food. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

Henry Mante, and son George left for Big Rapids, where George will remain and pursue a course in book-keeping, at the Ferris Industrial School. George is a bright and industrious youth, and will doubtless make a good business man.—Lewiston Journal.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Buckingham's dye for the whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off nor soil linen.

The shoes on special sale are worth from \$3.00 to \$5.00; they are yours at \$2.00 per pair. S. H. & Co.

The Lewiston Journal states that Prof. Hubbard will soon start on a lecturing tour as an Ind. an doctor, prepared to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to. His medicines are kept in stock for sale by the M. & H. Lumber Co., of Lewiston.

The newly elected officers of Rad-dock Post, No. 224, G. A. R., and W. R. C. No. 154, were installed last Thursday evening. After the installation the ladies of the Relief Corps served an elegant lunch, for which the "old vets" were very grateful.—Cheb. Tribune.

The case of the Nestor township officers, awaiting trial at Roscommon, on motion of the people was given a change of venue, and will be tried in Ogemaw county.

DIED—At the residence of C. P. Robinson, Wednesday, January 15th, Sarah Jane Hildreth, aged 80 years.

O. Mrs. B. why are so many people crowding into S. H. & Co's store? Because they are after a bargain in Shoes.

We have received the first number of a paper, or what purports to be one, published at Wolverine. We do not know who the editor is, but he is certainly not a printer. We can not wish him success, as it would be cruelty to the citizens of Wolverine. The demand for blacksmiths does not seem to equal the supply.

Ruddock Post No. 224, G. A. R., the first of the month moved from K. of P. hall to Oddfellows hall. Many of the old vets claimed they were getting too old and feeble to climb so many stairs, and the change was voted for their benefit.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Gentlemen and Boys should not go without the comfort of a good warm cap, when they are almost given away at S. H. & Co's.

It is true, times are hard, but the family newspaper, the AVAANCHE, is the cheapest luxury in these days any home enjoys. The coming year will be one of intense interest. Every one should be well informed as to passing events. Economize on something else and keep the newspaper. No one can afford to miss even a week of the exciting news of the world.

Election of officers took place in the Union Sunday School last Sabbath. Dr. N. H. Traver was re-elected superintendent; Miss G. Bliss, assistant superintendent, and Miss Marie Mantz secretary and treasurer. One hundred and eleven scholars were enrolled, and the school starts out with bright prospects for the future.—Lewiston Journal.

Have you ever tried Pratt's Poultry Food for your chickens? If not it will pay you to do so. Get a package at S. H. & Co's.

W. B. Hazen Post, No. 370, G. A. R., of West Branch elected the following officers for the current year: P. C.—James E. Horton. S. V. C.—H. Countryman. Jr. V. C.—H. Jones. Chaplain—Austin Abbott. Q. M.—R. A. Babcock. Adjutant—W. H. Gard. Surgeon—C. L. Nauman. O. D.—James J. Ingles. O. G.—L. Bosom. Q. M. S.—M. L. Jones.

The joint installation of the officers of the W. R. C., and G. A. R. at their hall, last Saturday evening, was largely attended by the members and their friends, and supplemented by an elegant lunch supplied by the ladies, was a very pleasant affair. The following officers of the W. R. C. were installed by Mrs. Isabel Jones: President, Mrs. Marie Hanson; Sen. Vice Pres., Mrs. A. C. Wilcox; Jun. Vice Pres., Mrs. Dell Smith; Sec., Mrs. C. Wight; Treasurer, Mrs. H. Trumbley; Conductor, Mrs. Isabel Jones; Asst. Conductor, Mrs. W. S. Chalkley; Guard, Mrs. Chas. Robinson; Asst. Guard, Mrs. J. F. Wilcox.—The G. A. R. officers for the year are: Commander, W. S. Chalkley; Senior Vice Com., Wm. Woodburn; Junior Vice Com., R. P. Forbes; Officer of the Day, A. L. Pond; Quartermaster, J. C. Hanson; Chaplain, C. Eickhoff; Adjutant, J. J. Coventry; Officer of the Guard, A. H. Wiener; Quartermaster Sergeant, H. Trumbley; Surgeon, O. Palmer. At the close of the service Mrs. Wight was presented with an elegant recognition pin in a few chosen words by Mrs. Hanson, the President, and a pleasant address was made by Rev. R. L. Cepe, who was one of the guests. We are glad to know that these societies, founded on fraternity, charity, and loyalty, are in prosperous shape.

An Apt Answer.

The New York World, which during the war was recognized as a "fire in the rear sheet" by every patriot, now poses as an ultra patriotic sheet, and in support of the extreme gold bond policy of the administration, telegraphs the banks of the nation, asking, if "they have patriotism enough to invest in the newly offered bonds." In reply to the enquiry of the Grayling Exchange Bank the following dispatch was sent, and must have been a gratifying reminder to the World of its past history: "Grayling Exchange Bank, Mich. My patriotism is not questioned to day, neither was it during the rebellion. Where was yours at that time?"

JOHN STALEY, Cashier.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Immanuel Sunday School.

Immanuel Sunday School has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Superintendent, Mrs. Lena Boddy. Asst. Superint., Mrs. Lucy Clark. Secretary, Mrs. Hattie Bennett. Treasurer, Mr. Silas Boddy.

About a score of the members of Marvin Post G. A. R., and the W. R. C. visited Gaylord, Tuesday evening, to attend the joint installation ceremonies of the Post and Corps at that place. They were met at the depot by a large committee, and quickly distributed by sleighs among the hospitable homes of the place, for supper, after which all assembled at the G. A. R. hall, where the installation was had. The ladies being installed by Past-President Mrs. C. C. Mitchell, and comrades by Past-Commander Croul. It is needless to say that the work of the ladies excelled in every way. After the ceremonies adjournment was had to the hall below, where many of the citizens were in waiting, and a short but pleasant program of music and recitations was thoroughly enjoyed. Next came an elaborate banquet, at which the Grayling visitors were royally treated as guests of honor, and followed a social visit, till time for the home-ward train. The bonds of fraternity are strengthened by such meetings, and the social pleasure will not soon be forgotten.

Veterinary Surgeons will not be comforted, because Pratt's Food keeps their patients, horses and cattle, in too good health. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Jan. 11, '96. Capman, Miss J. McClellan. Mrs. M. Gannon, Ed. Odell, Theodore. Green, A. Parkins, Blanch.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

The Toledo Weekly Blade and Campaign of 1896.

With a great Presidential campaign coming next year, every thoughtful citizen will need, besides his local paper, a great national weekly. The greatest and most widely known of these is the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE. For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union, and is well known at almost every one of the 70,000 post offices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a republican paper, but men of all politics take it, because of its honest, and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department (best in the world); Young Folks, Sunday School Lessons, Talismans, Sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in complete form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, and if you will send us a list of addresses, we will mail a copy to each. Only \$1 a year. If you wish to raise a club, write for terms. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.
WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

Upholstering.

All kinds of Upholstering and furniture polishing done on short notice. Enquire of

HUGH OAKS.

Wood for Sale.

I have a large quantity of Hardwood for sale, at \$1.50 per cord, delivered. PHILLIP MOSHER, Dec. 12, '95.

Farm For Sale.

I have 40 acres of land near Worth, Arenac county, on which there is a good frame house. Land corners at a cross road, one quarter of a mile from rail road, and I will sell it on favorable conditions. Address Frank Goppli, Lock Box 38, Grand Marais, Alger Co., Mich.

Notice of Grade Examination.

A Grade Examination for those pupils completing the eighth grade, will be held Feb. 25th and 26th, of which further notices will be given later.

Teachers, whose schools are in session, and who have pupils in that grade, will please inform me as to the number wishing to take the examination.

An examination will be held in Grayling, for the benefit of those pupils whose schools are not in session and others who may prefer writing it here.

FLORA M. MARVIN, School Commissioner.

A Cook Book Free.

"Table and Kitchen" is the title of a new cook book published by the Price Baking Powder Company, Chicago. Just at this time it will be sent free, if you write a postal card, mentioning the AVAANCHE. This book has been tried by ourselves, and is one of the very best of its kind. Besides containing over 400 receipts for all kinds of pastry and home cookery, there are many hints for the table and kitchen, showing how to set a table, how to enter the dining room, etc.; a hundred and one hints in every branch of the culinary art. Cookery of the very finest and richest as well as of the most economical and home like is provided for. Remember, "Table and Kitchen" will be sent, postage prepaid, to any lady sending her address, name, town and state plainly given. A copy in German or Scandinavian will be sent, if desired. Postal card is as good as a letter. Address Price Baking Powder Company, Chicago, Ill.

Home Correspondence.

Pere Cheney, Jan. 13th, 1896.

EDITOR AVAANCHE.

Sir: As it has been some time since I have written, I thought I would let you know, that Center Plains farmers are still alive.

John A. Breakney puts in his appearance now and then. He says, his sheep are doing nicely, so far, this winter.

Ed. Connely, and Henry Moon, are lumbering in Beaver Creek township, this winter. They are banking on the rail road, near the Manistee switch.

James Burton made a flying trip to Leslie. He thinks the farmers in Crawford county are just as well off, as they are in that section of the country.

Wm. Metcalf comes to town once in a while. He seems to be as chipper as ever. We are glad to see him so. Casper Strietmatt is working for Salling Hanson & Co., this winter.

H. T. Sbafer is just attending to the chores, and every thing show's it, too. That's right, Henry.

W. R. Love has got some big books with him. I wonder what he is after. Some say, he says: "Come down with those taxes." W. R. will look after the town's interests for the next two months to come, and he has got his eyes open.

F. E. Love has got his hands full, doing his chores, and grinding seed for others, with his new feed mill. It grinds corn and oats splendid. It was a good investment.

Wm. Wilson is improving slowly under the gentle care of Dr. Wolfe, of Grayling. The doctor knows his case, and has done him some good already.

Wm. Vallad, was down from the pine woods to his homestead, to spend Christmas and New Year. He is working for McMullen, on the Lewiston branch.

Geo. Metcalf is cutting and hauling wood to Roscommon, and also clearing up his land, which will make a good grass farm one of these days. Some of the people thought, George missed it, when he went in the swamp on sec. 35, to make a farm, but if he has his health, he will surprise them yet. Stick to it, George! Chas. Silsby is lumbering on the main branch of the Au Sable, for A. A. Griffin, of Roscommon.

I. M. Silsby is cutting off his sugar bush, this winter. It was about ruined last summer by the forest fire, which was a great loss to him. So much for Center Plains.

HAWKEYE.

A Few Pointers About FOOTWEAR!

Are you looking for a nice pair of Dress Shoes? If so, come and let us show you our line, which cannot be excelled in Crawford County. All the newest togs.

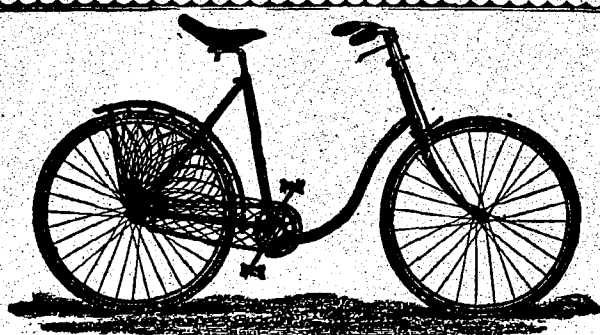
See our line of

Men's Enameled Patent Leather. They

ARE HUMMERS.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING & DRY GOODS HOUSE.



THE VICTORIA BICYCLE

IS THE IDEAL WHEEL FOR LADIES' USE.

The tilting saddle is found only on the Victoria, and makes mounting as easy for women as for men. Do not be satisfied with anything but the best—A Victoria.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS.

Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

THE OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE!

THE LIFE OF THE SICK DEPENDS

UPON THE PURITY OF THE

Drugs and Medicines that is prescribed for them by the Physician.

REMEMBER

that no expense or pains is spared at the Reliable Drug Store of

LUCIEN FOURNIER

to obtain pure and perfect goods, which are compounded only by competent Pharmacists, and no substitution of Cheap Goods allowed.

F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOV. 21, 1895.
Bay City Arrive—8:00, 8:20, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12

BY THE FIRESIDE.

I care not how, in reckless rout,
The rude wind blows the leaves about;
Nor how, in summer vales serene,
They toss the white about the green.
I have here, where no cold winds be,
A kindly cot that covereth me,
And one whose smiles can cheer and charm,
In the strong circle of mine arm.
Vain is the winter's icy art,
While her dear love doth warm my heart!

Within are lights and shadows shed
On sweet, few forms tucked up in bed.
Hath glory such alluring gleams
As children smiling in their dreams?
O world of waste and wintry snow,
Give me but this—my fire-side's glow,
A corner in the storm and strife,
With love of wee ones and of wife,
And I shall yield all other art
For just that love that warms my heart!

An Interrupted Journey.

"Don't tell me stuff and nonsense,"
Thundered a querulous voice, the words
punctuated by heavy thumps on the
board floor. "Tis a conspiracy to
leave me, and I'm no such fool as to be-
lieve otherwise. Another of your little
games, Marj! I, of all others, am to be
hurried and cuffed and dragged and
bustled and hustled, or left in this con-
founded hole. Oh, my foot! Take
care what you do! Have you no mercy?
I'm a Job and a Jonah in one!"

By this time the cause of the in-
terruption had bubbled to the door and
brought himself into full view of the
coach. He was an old man, stout and
round-faced, yet not altogether ungen-
eral looking either, though his features
were drawn in places by pain. Indeed,
a glance at his left leg explained all.
It was banded and wrapped in cloths
and strings after the fashion of an
Egyptian mummy, and his foot was
shling to his haunches by two strong
straps of black ribbon. Gout, the de-
mon, after glancing merrily at him
from many a glass of old port, had left
the cup and fastened on his leg; and
now its talons, stuck deep into his
flesh, stabbed him with long, sharp
pains. Under his shoulder was stuck
a strong crutch, and his right hand held
a heavy stick.

"Now, Martha, look alive! Down
this step, and be banged to it! If ever
they get me into this hole again they
may keep me altogether, and good luck
to them and theirs. Easy now! Have
a care what you're about!"

When he spoke of Martha he referred
to a quiet-looking, middle-aged woman,
who, carrying a bundle of wraps, had
stepped outside and assisted him down
the step. But it was not she who drew
the attention of the spectators. For no
sooner had the old gentleman reached
the ground than he said:

"Where's Marj? Trying to give me
the slip, I suppose. The girl will be the
death of me! I know she will. Job was
never persecuted with an ungrateful
niece."

At the mention of her name, a tall
girl stepped from the inn and, glancing
neither to left nor right, walked
straight to the coach and took her place.
But even the glimpse thus afforded
was enough to prove her no ordinary
girl. She was lithe and confident; the
pink of her cheeks was pale but health-
y, and her nose was aquiline wellnigh
to a fault. But her most striking fea-
ture, that which dominated the others
and made one look at her and look
again, was her hair. It was red—un-
commonly red. It fuzzed and
bristled and curled around her deter-
minedly, and doubled and twisted
and tumbled over the crown of her
head and down her neck, and refused
to be imprisoned, even though all the
subtle arts only a woman knows had
been set against it. But she disappeared
into the coach, and the bystanders'
attention was once more centered on
the gouty gentleman. He was stand-
ing on leg and stick, glaring fiercely
at the coach.

"Half a mile away, of course," he
said scornfully. "We might as well
walk to London when we're about it
as run half the distance after a rickety
coach. Why in thunder don't you draw
up to the door?"

To this demand the whip vouchsafed
no reply. He treated it with the silent
contempt a noted coachman is expected
to show towards a mere passenger.
But the hostler, whose arms were be-
ing unmercifully racked by the unruly
mare, made haste to say:

"Better 'urry up, sir. Coach waits,
sir."

The old gentleman, who had been
on the point of hobbling towards the
vehicle, halted and bent his scuffling
gait on the speaker.

"Coach waits, sir! It does, eh? I
suppose you're surprised it isn't on the
gallop down the highway and un-
hulking after it on one leg and a
stump of a tree? Here he flourished
the crutch in the direction of the un-
fortunate hostler till the mare caught
sight of it and tried to jump over the
tongue of the coach. "Coach waits,
eh? Oh, I am sure I'm very much
obliged to the coach."

The old butler, with a generous tip
fresh in his mind, whispered confident-
ly to the waiting passengers:
"Orrible sufferer, the old gent is, but
'earty enough at times, and good-
hearted, too, 'e is."

This foeman, fairly out of action, and
no new one appearing on the scene, the
gouty old gentleman resumed his hob-
bling gait towards the coach; and then,
after many cautions to his companions,
much lifting by the inn servants, and
grumbling and groaning by the sub-
ject of all their care, the door was slam-
med, the hostler set forth the impatient
steed, the horn rang merrily, and a
start was made on the long journey to
London town.

Turning to the girl in the corner, as
the coach rattled on, the old man said:
"I hope you're satisfied, Marj, now
that you see me kicked and dragged
about, all because of you and your go-
ings on."

"There was no need for you to drag
yourself about, sir," the girl replied,
coldly. "I could have returned home
perfectly well myself, unattended."

"On my soul, Marj, I believe you
would have jumped at the chance to
run away with that scoundrel Har-
wood. Little chance of your reaching
home had we not come with you."

The girl said nothing, but the refer-
ence to "goings on" and "scoundrel" in-

stantly turned the attention of all the
passengers on the fair traveler, who
comported herself so uprightly in her
seat as in her walk. Obviously there
was a love story here, a more or less
romantic one, too, it seemed, with a
scandalous end, and an independent
young woman; and this good news and
the hope of further developments stir-
red the passengers, especially the fe-
male members, into something like an-
ticipation. Could it be young Harwood,
of Rodmer Hall, whose estate lay to the
London side of the great Moor? He
was something of a wild youth, to be
sure, as more than one of the passen-
gers knew by hearsay.

"Well for the young scamp I am a
helpless invalid or, good, I'd have kicked
him out of my house," exclaimed the
gouty party, savagely. "And to think
of the confidence of him to ride to your
father's house. Ha! ha! egad, he soon
got the right-about-face there, ha! ha!
Oh, whew-w! confound that leg! I'll
have it cut off and be done with it. Sit
over, Martha, and give me a bit of
room. Job never had the gout, that I'll
swear!"

It was 8 o'clock when the coach rolled
from the door of the Horse and Hounds
on its way to the Jolly Gardener, eight
miles distance, on the edge of the moor;
and from the Jolly Gardener to the next
halting-place was across a twenty-mile
stretch of bleakness. From time im-
memorial it had been the custom of
travelers by the coach to stop for a hot
dinner at the Jolly Gardener, preparatory
to the long, trying stage in front of
them.

At the Horse and Hounds the inquisi-
tive passenger noted that snow was
falling fast, and that a blifing north
wind was sprufling up, which cheerful
information he lost no time in convey-
ing to his fellow-passengers. But
thoughts of warm cheer soon to be
themselves prevented a too protracted
contemplation of the gloomy side of the
picture. Conversation for the first
time during the journey waxed general,
and even the baby in the lap of the wo-
man in the corner did not cry when it
awakened amid unwonted surround-
ings. The cheery prospects afforded
even the gouty gentleman. He looked
around with more satisfaction on his
countenance than might have been ex-
pected. Turning to the girl at his side,
he observed:

"Well, Marj, my lass, let's cry quits.
We'll say no more about it. In a few
hours I'll hand you into the keeping of
your father—egad, how I'd like to help
him to finish his bottle of port, but no
more for me! I'm taking you home
and, though you know, Marj, my lass,
I'm a weary old fellow."

"Please say no more," the girl inter-
rupted laughingly.

"No more? Why, I haven't said a
word, not a word," the old fellow broke
out, glugly, rumbling the tips of his
fingers along the coverings of his in-
valid leg and making wry faces the
while. "I'm surprised at my own re-
tidence, indeed I am. Here, your
father and I have settled for years,
ever since you was a puss—so high,
that you should marry—"

"Please, sir," exclaimed Marj, in a
beseeching voice, "do not say any more
about it. I do not ask this for myself,
but for the comfort of our fellow-trav-
elers, who, I am sure, would rather we
discuss our private affairs in private."
(This was mistaken consideration on
Marj's part.) My father's plans must
sure in part conform to his daughter's
determination.

Ere the old gentleman could reply to
this astonishing bit of treason the abrupt
stoppage of the coach threw all
inside into confusion. The vehicle had
been slowly climbing a hill, and the in-
quisitive passenger had merely time to
pull aside the curtain and to note a
peculiar blur of fat-off light through
the snow when his head was knocked
against the window edge by the coach
starting at breakneck speed down the
hill. On the vehicle tore, each passen-
ger gripping aught that would help him
or her to retain the seat, and even the
gouty-stricken abandoned care of his
leg to clutch the cushions with both
hands.

Luckily for those inside, the trip was
as short as violent, but unluckily the
halt came as suddenly as the start.
When the passengers picked them-
selves up and threw open the doors to
know the cause of the unseemly speed
a lurid spectacle met their gaze. The
crumbling walls of the Jolly Gardener,
open as a woven basket, held their fill
of glowing coals, and from the top, the
flame, a great broom of fire, swept
the sky. Near the stable which adjoined
the doomed inn, some men were strug-
gling with luscious horses bent on rush-
ing into the flames, while others were
working tooth and nail to quench the
little tongues of fire that sprang from
all parts of the thatch.

It was fortunate that the wind blew
the flames in the opposite direction and
that the straw was covered with snow.
The passengers sat dumfounded. Still
with cold and gaunt with hunger, they
looked pathetically at the wild scene.

"Egad, our dinner's well done by this
time," the old gentleman said sarcastic-
ally. Turning in wrath to Martha,
he continued: "Nothing to eat with
you, I suppose?"

"You said I was not to bring you any-
thing," answered the woman, meekly.
"I said! It's always 'I said'! On my
soul, you would think I was always
gabbling. How many tongues have I
to 'said' things with, I'd like to know?
Egad, I'll soon be passed saying any-
thing with the lot of you. Job never
did a coach journey in winter, I'll
wager my life!"

A cry from one of the men who had
climbed on the roof of the stable cut
short this harangue. The next instant
Marj sprang from the coach and van-
ished through the blinding snow in the
direction whence the appeal came. The
fire had attained its fiercest and the
hent became acute enough to set
the thatch on the stables ablaze. In a
hundred places at once. Unless fresh
and willing hands cooped with the in-
creasing danger, the whole inn, with
the sole bit of shelter left for the weeping
women and children of the inn. Snatching
a bucket from the hands of a man
who faltered from long work, Marj said:

"On top with you. I'll carry water
and hand it up," at the same time run-
ning in the direction of the horse-pond.

For twenty minutes or more she
worked like a slave, refusing to be re-
sisted.

She took her turn at the dip
with coalsmen, inn men and stable
boys till the thatch ran streams of water

into the muddy gutter and the inn lay
a huge mass of glowing chimneys where-
on the snow was hurled and swallowed
with many a savage hiss.

Marj reappeared at the coach door,
but ere she entered the innkeeper stepped
up to her, his hat in his hand.

"A bit of something warm would be
more like it, but all I have to offer ye
to-night, my lady, is my best thank-
you and my wife's too, and the child-
ren's."

She took his wet hand and, looking
him frankly in the face, said:
"I am sorry for your loss, sir, indeed
I am."

"Don't say a word about that, miss.
I started here in this world, and I still
have hands and health and I'll come out
all right. Thank ye, kindly, and if
you're passing this way I won't for-
get you and yours."

Five minutes later the coach was
jolted, and rattling across the moor
drawn by eight horses still trembling
with the excitement of the night. It
must have been 4 in the morning when
matters reached a crisis. For an hour
or more the coach had been laboring
painfully and occasionally the sharp
crack of the whip sounded above the
howling of the gale and the creaking
of the joints. Suddenly there came
a wrench and snap, the coach lurched
to one side and then stood still. No one
stirred; all intuitively knew what had
happened, though they were too miser-
able to care. When the poor, shiver-
ing post-boy told them an axle
had given way and said he would bank
up the snow to the windward side to
keep the wheel from spinning. In the
gray of the morning the wind dropped,
and the sky cleared, and when the post-
boy looked out from his warm place
among the huddled horses he beheld a
cheerful sight. Six horsemen were
plunging through the snow-drifts to-
ward the stranded coach. The post-
boy lost no time in passing the good
news to the passengers.

"Ere's 'em," he said, triumphantly,
"sit on 'em 'bout on 'orses. I 'opes
as they've brought sumpin' to heat,"
I'm 'ungry 'or a 'awk."

The glad tidings acted like magic;
every one stirred and tried to look
pleasant.

The post-boy started to meet the
party, to anticipate as far as possible
the arrival of the "sumpin' to heat,"
but he brought himself to a sudden
halt and was about to turn and make
for the coach when a gruff voice com-
pelled him to stand.

"Not a step, you cub, or I'll let day-
light, such as it is, and fresh air through
you!" the voice said. And the voice
meant what it said.

The boy stood shivering from cold
and fear. In a few minutes the riders
were alongside. All were masked save
one who led a horse carrying a side-
saddle.

"Is there a young lady with—with-
blonde hair among your passengers?"
asked the young man who wore no
mask. Before the boy could answer
the gruff highwayman spoke up.

"Not a step, young man. We haven't
agreed to let you go yet."

"Hang it all, you have my purse and
pistols! What more do you want?"
retorted the young man sharply.

"Your horses."

"Oh, very well, you may have 'em.
They shall be delivered to you as soon
as I get this young lady safely to my
house! Surely my word's good for two
horses?"

"Right! It's a bargain. And there's
to be no hunting us, or I'll put a bullet
through you, if I swing a thousand
times for it. Let's go to the coach!"

Poor passengers! Instead of helping
others the strangers helped themselves.
It was a masked face that looked on
them and a voice said:

"Purses, please, and watches, and any
little bauble in the way of jewelry you
happen to be burdened with. No
fuss or nonsense, now. Out with every-
thing, or I'll bundle you into the snow
to timber you up."

He went carefully through the list
of passengers, refused to take the
purse offered to him by the woman
with the baby, and when he had gather-
ed his harvest he withdrew his head
and, speaking to Marj, who sat next
the window, said:

"Let's see, your hair is blonde. That's
what he calls it. Red is good enough
for a common man like me. He's wait-
ing for you here."

The girl started.

"Who waits me?" she asked quickly,
paying no heed to his rallery.

"Mr. Blackhair I'll call him for want
of a better name. We picked him up
on the moor as we came along. I think
he was bent on a little coach-stopping
on his own account. He has a horse
saddled for you. We've lightened him
of his purse, pistols and some little con-
ceit of himself, I'm thinking."

The highwayman was pushed uncer-
emoniously aside and the face of an
agreeable-looking young man appeared
at the window.

"Harwood, as I'm alive," gasped the
gouty old gentleman, clutching his
crutch though he intended an on-
slaught. "Oh, you villain—you—"

In a moment Marj was in her sweet-
heart's arms, and he had carried her
through the snow to the saddled horse.
"Where are you off to?" shrieked the
gouty gentleman, as young Harwood
mounted his own steed.

"Gretna Green, if need be," laughed
the young man, waving his hand.
"Pleasant journey, and tell Marj's
father we'll pay him a state visit a
few weeks hence, when we are right-
ly settled. And Mr. Highwayman, send
for these beasts as soon as you like.
They are yours. I would like to
redeem the pistols you've taken
from me."

"Oh, very well. Good luck to you,"
and the two horses bearing the lovers
dashed through the snow-drifts and
speedily disappeared from view.

As they vanished the gouty old gen-
tleman collapsed, and all that his fel-
low-passengers heard him say for the
rest of the journey was: "I'm a Job
and a Jonah in one."

A NAVAL WONDER.

A Russian War Vessel that Holds the Palm for Speed.

Very few vessels that have yet been
built have excited more interest than
the Sokol, the latest addition to the
Russian fleet. The guaranteed speed
of twenty-nine knots was alone suf-
ficient to account for this, it having been
two knots in excess of anything prom-
ised at the time the contract for the
vessel was made. It may be said at
once that the interest shown by en-
gineers and naval architects in the
progress of the vessel has been more
than justified.

The vessel is 100 feet long by 18 feet
6 inches beam. She is, of course, a
twin-screw vessel, and has three-stage
compound engines of the type ordi-
narily fitted by Messrs. Yarrow in ves-
sels of this class; having cylinders 18
inches, 26 inches and 36 inches in
diameter by 18 inches stroke.

The boilers are eight in number.
They are of the well-known Yarrow
type, and it may be stated that boiler
arrangements are similar to those of
the Hornet, the vessel built by this
firm for the English Government; but
which was about two and one-fourth
knots slower than the Russian vessel.
It will be remembered that at the pre-
liminary trial the maximum mean
speed of 30.14 knots was obtained as
a second mean of three runs, with and
against the tide. Since then the official
three hours' run had been made in the
presence of Prince Oukhtomsky,
naval attaché to the Russian Govern-
ment, and chief of the Russian Com-
mission; Captain Behr, who will com-
mand the vessel; Mr. Porokhlin, en-
gineer-in-chief to the commission, and
other naval representatives.

The mean speed on the six runs was
29.77 knots. As the mean revolutions
per minute of the six-mile run was
405.15, the true mean speed of the
vessel for the three hours was 29.702
knots. The coal burned during the
three hours was ten tons seven hun-
dredweight, with an average air pres-
sure of 1.35 inches.

It will be seen, therefore, that the
palm for the swiftest vessel in the
world has once more reverted to the
Poplar yard, and the British Navy
once more loses the supremacy in
speed which it has held for some time
past.

The remarkable success of the Sokol
has not been due to a mere exercise of
what may aptly, if not correctly, be
termed the brute force of horse-power.
The maximum power exerted did not
reach 4,000. Exactly what it was we
are not aware, but, taking a line
through the spots obtained by pro-
gressive runs on the preliminary trial,
it could not have exceeded the figures
named.

In the case of the Sokol, although she
had been steaming about thirty knots
for three hours, the point on the four
chimneys was as fresh as when put on.

ROUND-UP OF HORSES.

Five thousand Animals Gathered Up.

Pure-boned horses in a single
bunch, rearing, running, snorting and
shying, urged on by two score pic-
tureque Indian and half-breed riders,
seething into the air a cloud of dust
that envelops and partially conceals
the vast band of chryseas as the rid-
ers with swish of ropes, with shouts
and yells, urged on the surging band
of half-wild creatures before them.

Writes a correspondent from the
Jocko Indian agency, it is a picture
 seldom seen now, and only possible in
the unrestricted range of the reserva-
tion, a picture, if seen, never to be
forgotten.

For five days these bronze riders
have scoured the northern range of the
reservation, driving before them every
horse that was found in this long
stretch of country. They have ridden
across the rolling grounds of the lower
valley; they have scoured the canyons;
they have penetrated the dense tim-
ber of the foothills; they have climbed
to the open parks on the mountain side.
From valley and canon and hillside
they have driven the half-wild horses,
and have gathered them on the banks
of the Pend d'Oreille river for the cut-
ting out.

Five thousand tossing heads, 10,000
vicious eyes, 20,000 tramping hoofs!
Almost as far as the eye can reach are
horses, horses, horses. There are
steeds of every color and of every size.
Nearly all of them are the mean,
treacherous Indian ponies, some of
them shapely and handsome, it is
true, but in every eye is a flash of
wildness that betokens ill for the man
who attempts to tame the owner.
Here and there in a mass of horses
that is being urged onward at a trot
is a big, fine-looking animal that evi-
dences good breeding. But there are
not many of these. They are nearly
all cayuses of the cayusest order.

At one of the ranches on the back
of the river there are three big, well-
fenced pastures, and here the cutting
out will be done. On the reservation
there are now about fifteen thousand
horses, and of these it is estimated
that fully 2,000 have no right to the
Indian range. This will do much to
improve the condition of the range,
and it is for this purpose that the big
round-up has been undertaken.

The band of horses now being driven
toward the exterminated corrals has
been gathered in the region north of
the Pend d'Oreille river. As soon as
the cutting out has been accomplished
the riders will cross the river, and will
round up the stock between that
stream and Crow creek, and there will
be another separation at the Allard
ranch on Mud creek. In addition to
the removal of all horses, Agent Car-
ter has ordered that all cayuse stall-
ions may be disposed of in order that
there may be some improvement in the
grade of horses raised on the re-
serve. Thus the round-up will ac-
complish a double purpose.

NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

The Narrow Escape of a Pennsylvania Boy.

An accident that entailed a short de-
lay in the funeral arrangements was
the cause of saving the life of a little
boy who was supposed to be dead, and
who, but for the accident, would be
underground.

The boy who has had this strange
experience is William, the four-year-
old son of Patrick Kelly, of Larksville,
Penn. The small town has been in-
festated with an epidemic of diphtheria
for a couple of weeks, and on a recent

Wednesday one of Kelly's four chil-
dren was stricken. In two days more
all of them had the disease, William be-
ing the last taken down. The others
had it only in a mild form, but he
grew weaker until finally the doctor,
who had been almost constantly at his
bedside, pronounced him dead.

In order to avoid further danger to
the other children the parents decided
to hold the funeral as soon as possible,
and it was arranged for the following
day at 2 o'clock. Next morning the
nurse who had charge of the case took
the little body from its bed and washed
it preparatory to placing it in its cof-
fin. The parents had ordered a new
garment from a store in which to
clothe the body, but it had not arrived
when the boy was washed. The un-
der-taker was ready to screw down the
lid of the coffin as soon as the body was
prepared, as, owing to the infectious
nature of the disease, it was dangerous
to keep the body exposed to the air.
As the garment had not arrived, the
under-taker was obliged to allow the
body to remain on the table, and, to
expedite matters, he went to the store.
On the way he met the boy with the
package. It appeared that he had
dropped the first package, and, the
paper bursting, the garment had been
lost; therefore he went back for
another, all of which caused a delay of
about ten minutes.

The under-taker hurried back to the
house, but he was not needed, for a
couple of minutes after he had left
the mother had gone into the room to
give her child a last kiss. As she bent
over him she was startled to see his
arms move, and as she stood wondering
the little fellow opened his eyes and
said, "Mamma, I'm cold."

The next moment he was fast asleep
and breathing easily. A physician
was hastily sent for, and, after exam-
ining the child, said it would recover
naturally. To a reporter the physician
added that the bath the nurse had
given to the body was the means of re-
susitating it.

The child grew stronger all the
time. Had the errand boy not dropped
the package he would without doubt
have been fast in the coffin when con-
sciousness returned.

A Famous Criminal.

Jabez Balfour, who has just been
sentenced at London to fourteen years'
imprisonment, ranks with the emi-
nent criminals of the century. It is
estimated that \$500,000 has been spent
in keeping him out of the clutches of
justice. His victims furnished most
of the money.

Balfour's career will doubtless yet
illuminate a novel. After his fashion
he is detectable to the writers of the
fiction which is the mirror of truth of
the time. He has his success of un-
godliness on a foundation of godliness.
A professional philanthropist, he em-
ployed his opportunities to cozen
ministers, curates, widows and guard-
ians on promises that only the imma-
ture could have believed to be honest.

The so-called "Liberator companies"
were, in plain terms, swindles, but
their character was not developed until
Balfour and his co-partners had got
away with nearly \$5,000,000 of sav-
ings, the loss of which ruined, by ac-
cident, nearly 40,000 persons.

Balfour escaped first to the continent
and then to the Argentine, where
diplomacy and international law alike
failed to accomplish his capture.
It was only by the consent of the Ar-
gentine authorities, finally given in
mere equity, that the scoundrel was
surrendered.

Two years were consumed in getting
him back to face his victims, who
thronged in riotous determination
the railway station at which he was ex-
pected to arrive, and a lynching was
prevented only by the strategy of the
government, which brought him into
the metropolis by an unannounced
route. The plea strenuously made for
him, that he had lost the trust money
by misadventure and not in bad faith,
was completely overthrown in his trial,
where documentary evidence was pro-
duced showing that five years before
the collapse he had laid deliberate
plans in anticipation of exposure and
necessary flight.

Arts of Matchmaking.

It will doubtless amuse the mothers
of England's Mayfair to learn how the
gentle art of matchmaking is pursued
in the wilds of Kerry. There the men
manage the business. Thus Mr. Tho-
mas Marshall, carman of Ballynac-
elligott, wished to get his son married.

He was ready to give him "sixty acres
of land, eight cows and a neat house,"
but besides a wife for his son, he
wanted something for himself in re-
turn. To Marshall came Mr. Tom Mc-
Ellistrim, farmer of Abane. "I have
a girl with \$100 for your son," said
Tom. "All right," replied Marshall,
and the thing was arranged, provided
"the boy liked the girl and the girl
liked the boy." They did, and Marshall
and McEllistrim, with their respective
"factions," met in Pat Sullivan's pub-
lic-house to settle accounts. McEllis-
trim duly produced the £100, "but,"
says Marshall, "when my faction had
gone, he snapped back £10 of it." Last
week Marshall sued McEllistrim at
Trinlee Quarter Sessions for this £10
"due on foot of a marriage agree-
ment," and Judge Shaw gave a decree
against the defendant for that
amount.

The Clergyman's Blunder.

A clergyman was very anxious to
introduce some hymn-books into the
church, and arranged with his clerk
that the latter was to give the notice
immediately after the sermon. The
clerk, however, had a notice of his
own to give out with reference to the
baptism of infants. Accordingly, at
the close of his sermon, he arose and
announced:

"All those who have children whom
they wish to have baptized please send
in their names at once to the clerk."

The clergyman, who was stone deaf,
assumed that the clerk was giving out
the hymn book notice, and immedi-
ately arose and said:

"And I should say, for the benefit
of those who haven't any, that they
may be obtained at the vestry any day
from 3 to 4 o'clock; the ordinary little
ones at one shilling each, and special
ones with red backs at one shilling
and fourpence."

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE RAIN COACH.

Some little drops of water,
Whose home was in the sea,
To go upon a journey.
Once happened to agree.
A cloud they had for a carriage,
Their horse a playful breeze,
And over land and country
They rode awhile at ease.

But ah! they were so many
At last the carriage broke.
And to the ground came tumbling
These frightened little folk.

And through the moss and grasses
They were compelled to roam
Until a brooklet found them
And carried them all home.

—Northwestern Journal of Education.